This clusterfuck of Twisted souls is almost dead, we need new souls for Hel, so join!
Twisted Hel Scans
NEEDS YOU
Join us at
#hel@irc.irchighway.net
or email us at
twistedhel@gmail.com

"WHY WERE NO WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION FOUND IN IRAQ?"
QUESTION.
HUH?
I HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE AUTHORITY TO ELIMINATE ANYONE WHO CANNOT ANSWER.
CHINK
YOU HAVE FIVE SECONDS.
MCCOY!?
HO... HOLD ON...
UMM.
AH, SO THIS WAS WHAT THE PASSWORD I WAS GIVEN ON THE PHONE WAS FOR?

#7 HUM . . . YOU LOOK LIKE A CAT LOVER.

HUM . . . YOU LOOK LIKE A CAT LOVER.

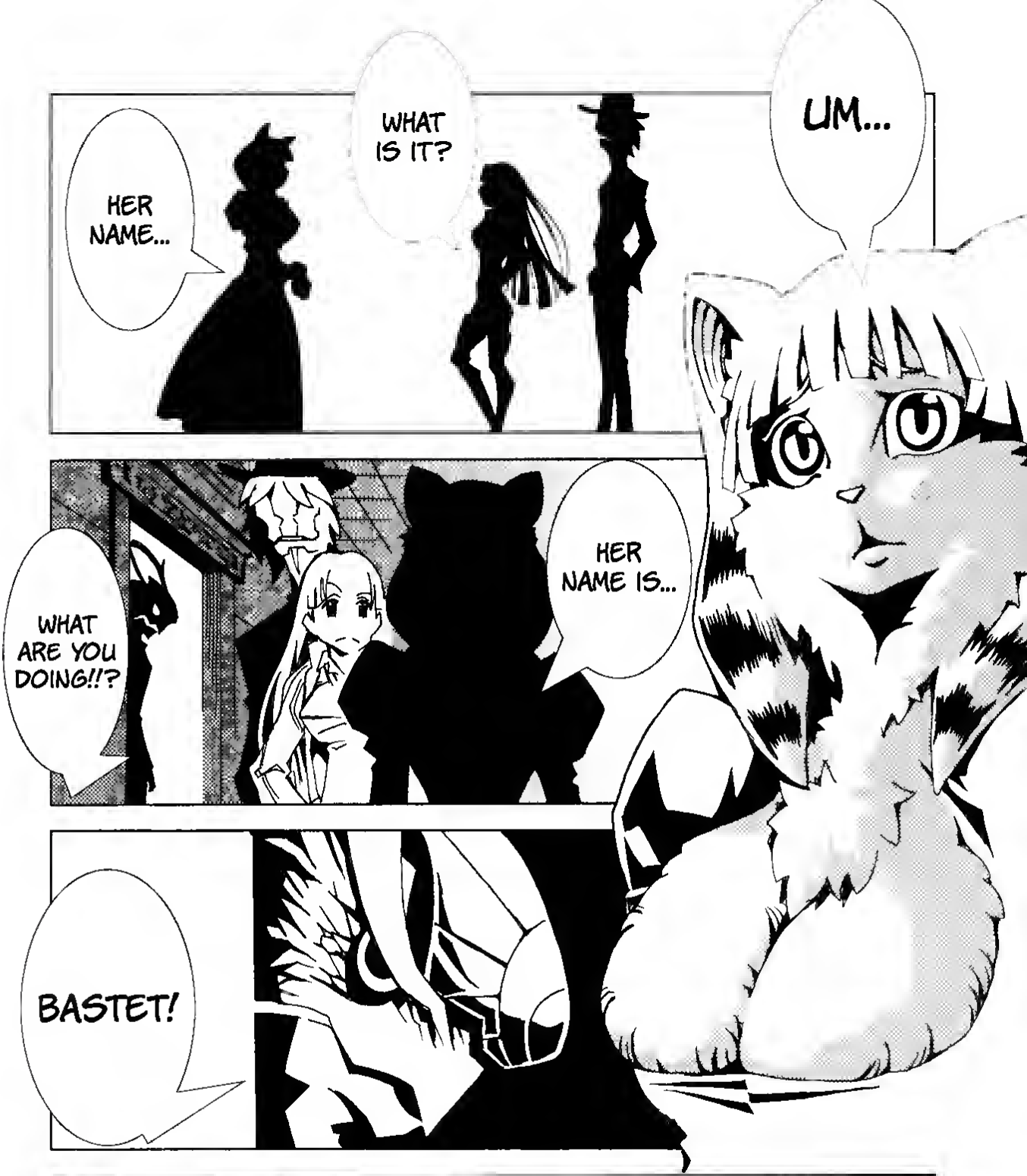
PSSSH
THE SPHINX
A GUARDIAN ANIMAL FOR THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS
AND A GREEK MONSTER THAT WOULD EAT THOSE WHO COULD NOT ANSWER THE RIDDLE IT GAVE THEM.
OHH— WHAT AN AMAZING GARDEN...
AS EXPECTED OF A CELEBRITY.
IT'S CERTAINLY TRUE THAT THE OWNER OF THIS HOUSE IS A CELEBRITY OF THIS PLACE, LITTLE NILE—NO, THEY ARE THE MOST INFLUENTIAL PERSON IN ALL OF AREA 51.
HOWEVER ...

RA
THE GREATEST GOD OF EGYPTIAN LORE. A GOD THAT GOVERNS OVER THE SUN.
GOOD JOB GETTING HERE.
I SUPPOSE OPINIONS ARE DIVIDED ON WHETHER OR NOT IT'S OKAY TO CATCH GOD AND THEN CALL HIM A CELEBRITY.
WHAT IN THE HELL KIND OF REMARKABLE REQUEST WILL HE ASK OF US...?
WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY SUCH A BEING WOULD WANT TO COMMISSION THE SERVICES OF A LOWL—A MERE HUMAN DETECTIVE.
ABOUT MY REQUEST—

I'D LIKE FOR YOU TO SEARCH FOR MY LOST PUPPY.
...
HUH?
IN ALL HONESTY, I KNOW WHERE SHE IS.
PT
IT'S JUST SOME-THING LIKE THAT...?

THERE IS A MAN NAMED NICHOLSON WHO HAS BEEN HARASSING MY HOUSEHOLD.
I THINK MY PUPPY WAS TAKEN BY THAT MAN.
GO TO THIS MAN'S HOUSE AND RECOVER MY DOG.
IT'S A SIMPLE REQUEST, ISN'T IT?
HOWEVER, YOU MUST DO IT TONIGHT— I'D LIKE YOU TO RETURN THE PUPPY TO ME BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER.
THAT'S MY CONDITION.
YEAH.
TONIGHT?
WHY CAN'T IT WAIT UNTIL...

MAGOI-KUN—I MENTIONED THIS BEFORE, DIDN'T I?
THIS IS THE ADVANCE PAYMENT.
¥500,000
I'LL GIVE YOU THE OTHER HALF WHEN YOU BRING ME MY DOG.
!!
...
...
LET'S GIVE IT A SHOT.
AND, THERE WILL BE A LITTLE EXTRA IF YOU FULFILL MY REQUEST WITHOUT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS.
COULD I ASK YOU WHAT THE DOG'S NAME IS?
I SEE. WELL THEN.
IT'S THE TYPE OF DOG THAT DOESN'T HAVE A NAME.
HM?



SHE IS A SENSUAL GODDESS.

SHE GOVERNS OVER LOVE, MOTHERHOOD, AND AN ABUNDANT HARVEST.

A GODDESS IN EGYPTIAN LORE WITH A CAT'S HEAD AND HUMAN'S BODY.

BASTET

OKAY.
BUT...
THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, BASTET. THE DOG BELONGED TO HER.
UM...
SAVE HER...
PLEASE GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM!
PLEASE GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM.
PLEASE LEAVE IT TO US, YOUNG LADY!! WE'LL GET YOUR PUPPY BACK, NO MATTER WHAT!!

THIS IS... THE NIGHT STALKERS' TOWN, ISN'T IT?
YEP. IT'S GOT VAMPIRES, ZOMBIES, GHOSTS, AND THE LIKE.
IT'S AN AREA WHERE THOSE TYPES OF SPECIES OF THE NIGHT LIVE.
WHAT ABOUT PIKE?
THIS PLACE IS TERRIFY-ING...
HUH?
WHAT? YOU A CAT PERSON?
HOLD ON, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, MCCOY!?
WELL, SINCE YOU HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR WOMEN, I GUESS YOU LIKE "WHAT'S UNDERNEATH" MORE THAN THE CAT PART.
OH. THIS IS IT. THIS IS NICHOLSON'S APARTMENT.

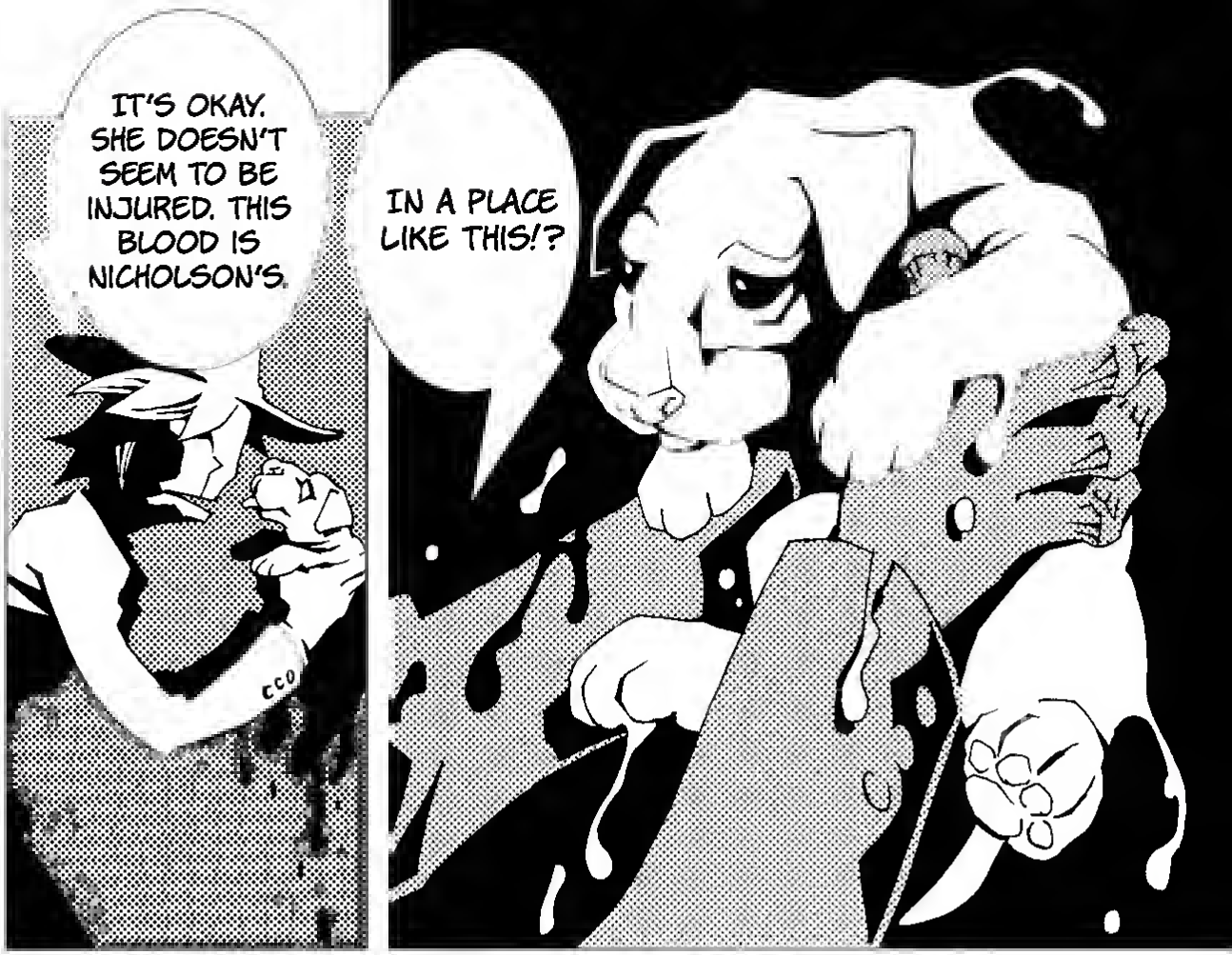
THIS IS PIKE.
HE'S A COLT GOVERNMENT THAT TURNED INTO AN ARTIFACT SPIRIT AFTER 99 YEARS PASSED.
I'M AWAKE.

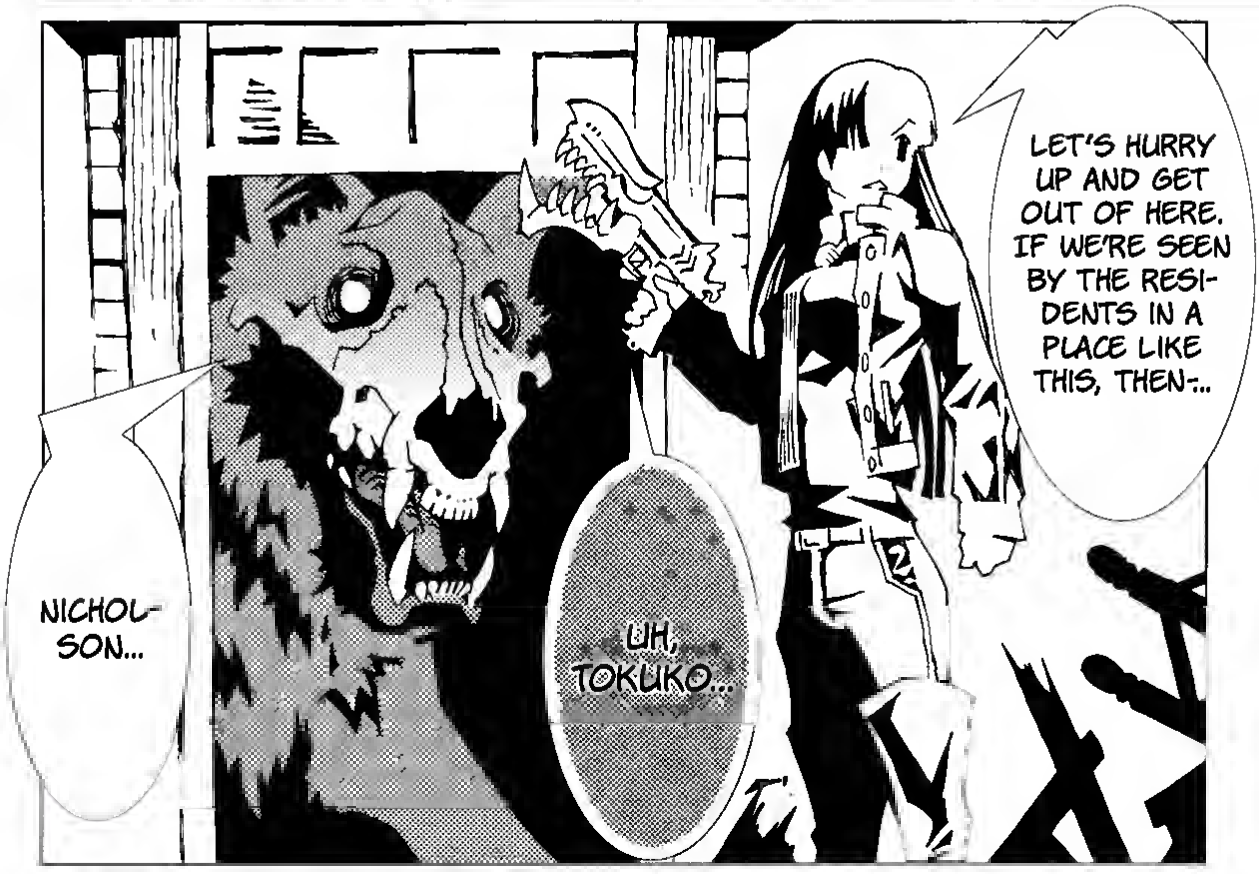
MCCOY GAVE HIM THE NAME "PIKE".
THOUGH IT'S RARE, TODAY HE'S AWAKE. HE'S AN UNRELIABLE GUY THAT SPENDS BASICALLY THE WHOLE DAY SLEEPING.

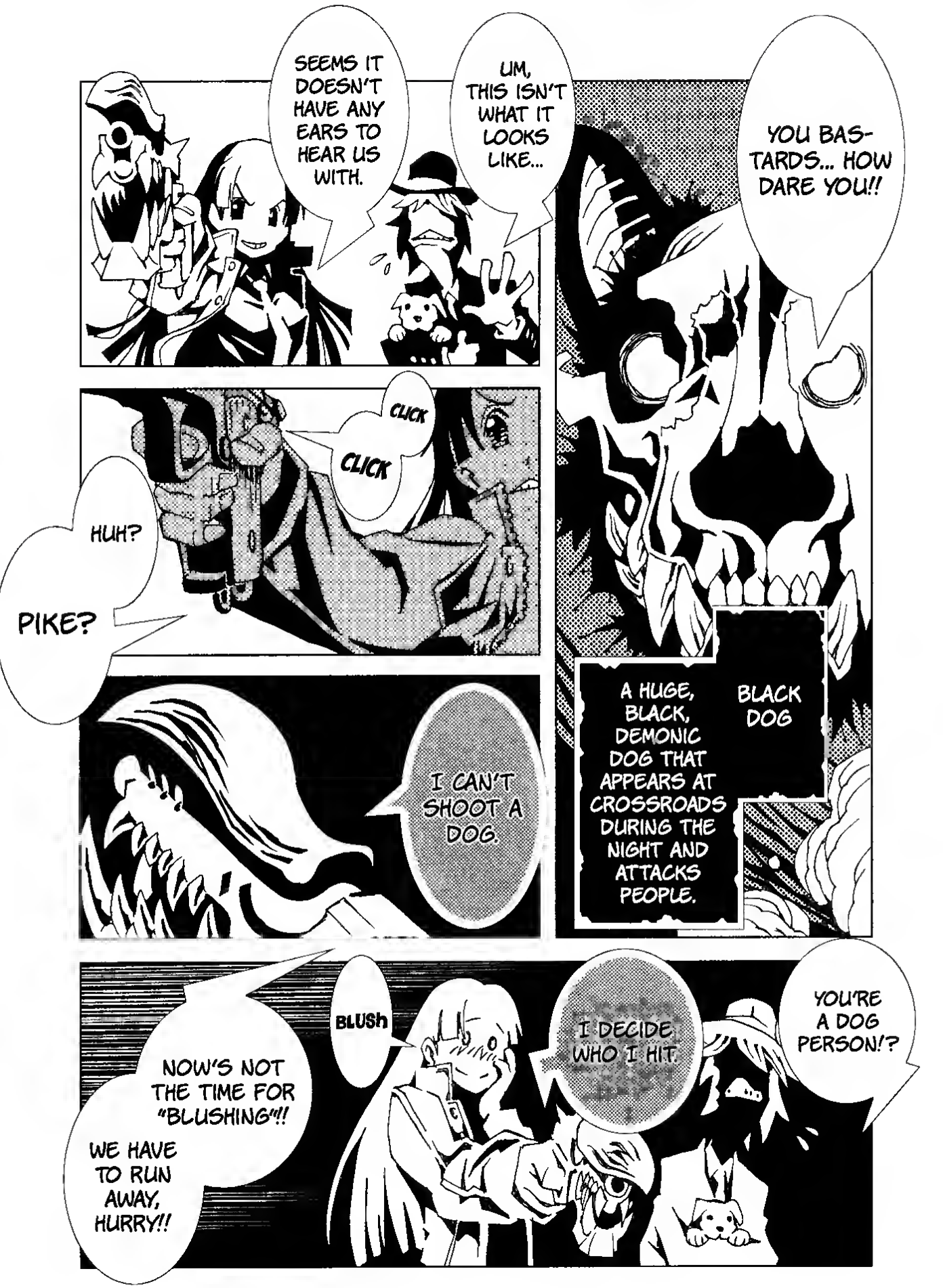
WHEN I ASKED HER THE MEANING OF THE NAME.
THAT'S A STORY THAT CAN WAIT UNTIL LATER, ISN'T IT?
AS USUAL, SHE DIDN'T EXPLAIN WHY BY SAYING...

CREAK
THERE WON'T BE A SHOOTOUT TODAY.
WELL, SINCE WE ONLY CAME HERE TO RETRIEVE A PUPPY,

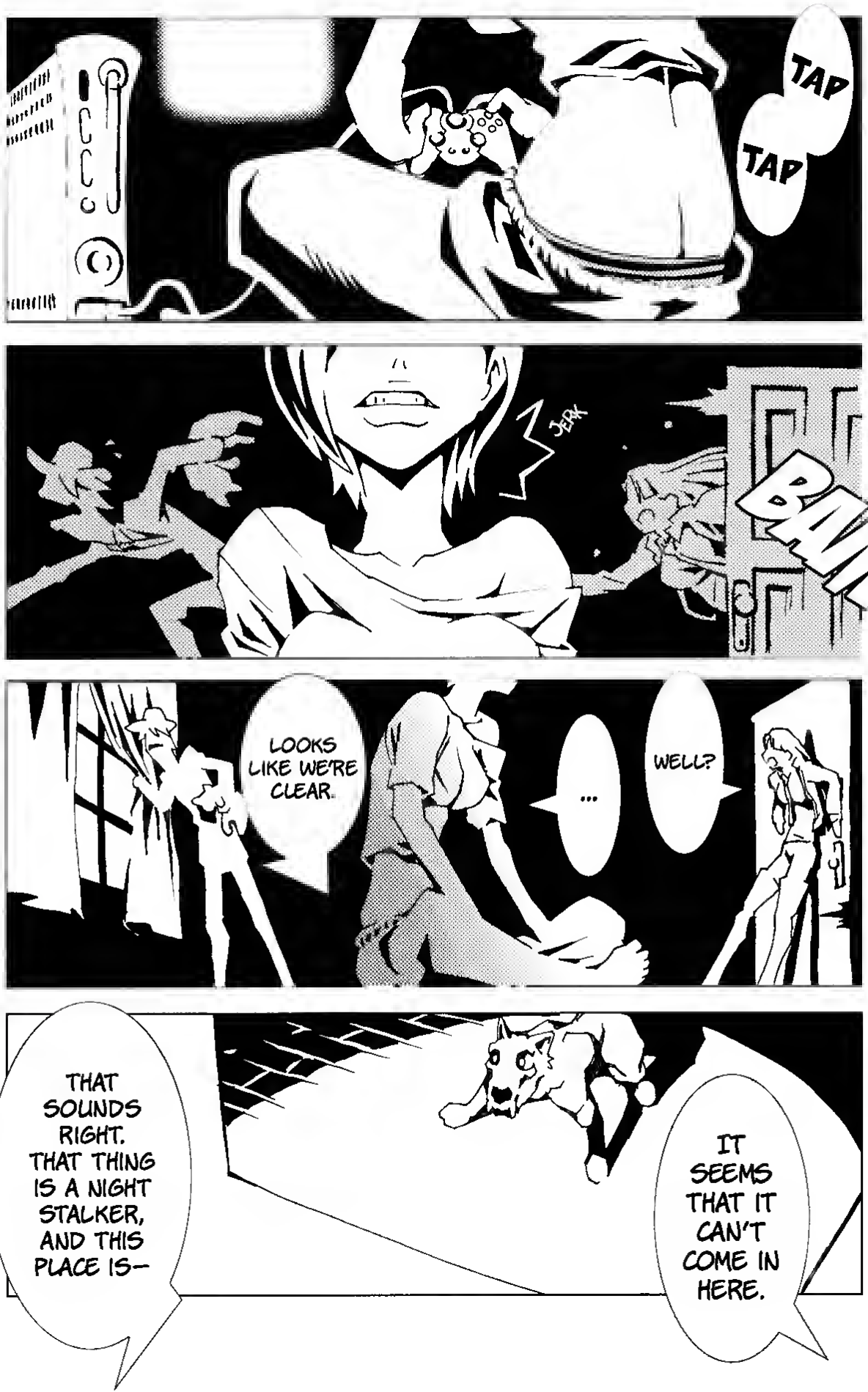
THE ROOM IS TRASHED... THE CULPRIT WAS SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING.
WHAT'S GOING ON!?
NO.
THEN, SHE'S BEEN TAKEN AGAI...
DON'T TELL ME, IT WAS THE PUPPY!?
WHERE?
HUH?
SHE'S IN HERE.
!!


IT'S OKAY. SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE INJURED. THIS BLOOD IS NICHOLSON'S.
IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!?


LET'S HURRY UP AND GET OUT OF HERE. IF WE'RE SEEN BY THE RESI-DENTS IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, THEN-...
UH, TOKUKO...
NICHOL-SON...

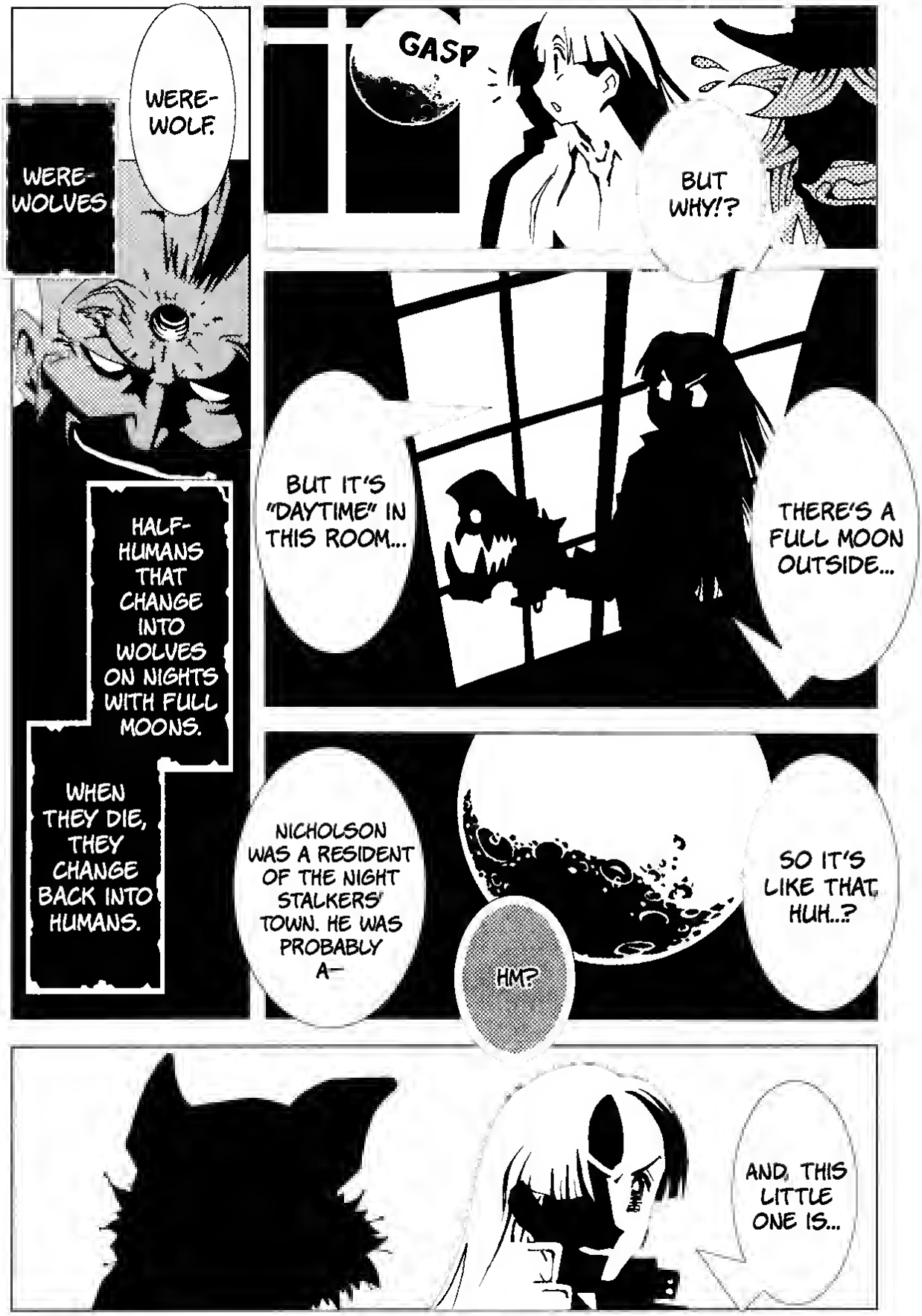

SEEMS IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY EARS TO HEAR US WITH.
UM, THIS ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE...
YOU BAS-TARDS... HOW DARE YOU!!
CLICK
CLICK
HUH?
PIKE?
BLACK DOG
A HUGE, BLACK, DEMONIC DOG THAT APPEARS AT CROSSROADS DURING THE NIGHT AND ATTACKS PEOPLE.
I CAN'T SHOOT A DOG.
BLUSh
I DECIDE WHO I HIT.
YOU'RE A DOG PERSON!?
NOW'S NOT THE TIME FOR "BLUSHING"!!
WE HAVE TO RUN AWAY, HURRY!!

ALRIGHT, WE'LL LOSE IT OVER THERE.
WHERE!?
IT'S CATCHING UP!!
[Cthulhia]
Ohh? You chose Miskatonic University...

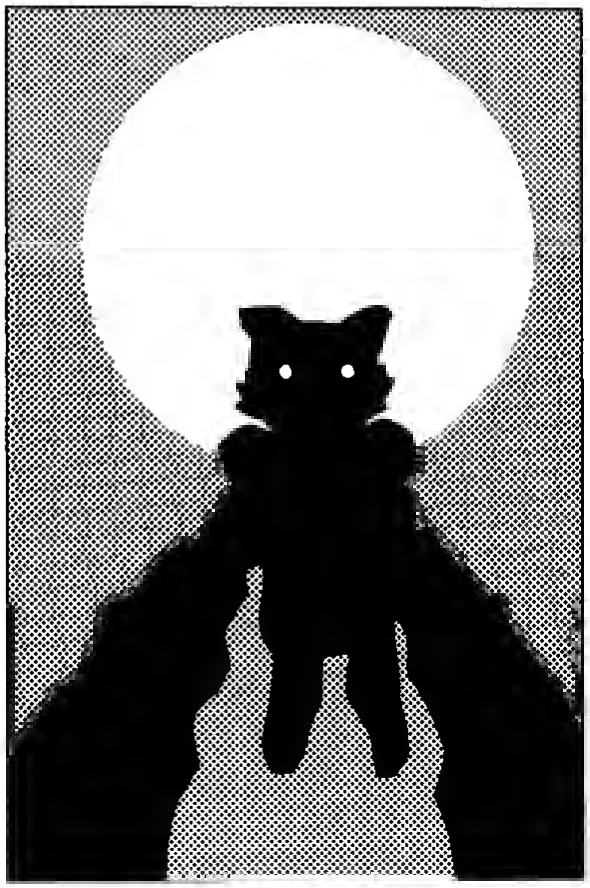

TAP
TAP
JERK
BAM
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE CLEAR.
...
WELL?
THAT SOUNDS RIGHT. THAT THING IS A NIGHT STALKER, AND THIS PLACE IS—
IT SEEMS THAT IT CAN'T COME IN HERE.

I'M BUSY.
DON'T COME TO ME EVERY TIME YOU GET INTO TROUBLE.
TAP
TAP
SHE'S JUST LOCKED HER-SELF IN-DOORS...
...
DAYTIME TERRITORY. THAT'S BE-CAUSE WE'RE IN AMATERASU-NEE-SAN'S ROOM.
YOU AGAIN, MCCOY?
SO?
IS THAT LITTLE CAT THE TRIGGER THIS TIME?
HAH?
ARE YOUR EYES TIRED FROM PLAYING THAT GAME TOO MUCH, NEE-SAN?

DOGS ARE STARTING TO LOOK LIKE CATS TO YOU...
MROOW.


WERE-WOLVES
WERE-WOLF.
HALF-HUMANS THAT CHANGE INTO WOLVES ON NIGHTS WITH FULL MOONS.
WHEN THEY DIE, THEY CHANGE BACK INTO HUMANS.
GASP
BUT WHY!?
BUT IT'S "DAYTIME" IN THIS ROOM...
THERE'S A FULL MOON OUTSIDE...
NICHOLSON WAS A RESIDENT OF THE NIGHT STALKERS' TOWN. HE WAS PROBABLY A—
HM?
SO IT'S LIKE THAT, HUH..?
AND, THIS LITTLE ONE IS...

CLICK



A
Bastet
CAT GOD
AND

A
Nicholson's
WEREWOLF'S
CHILD.

SHHHF

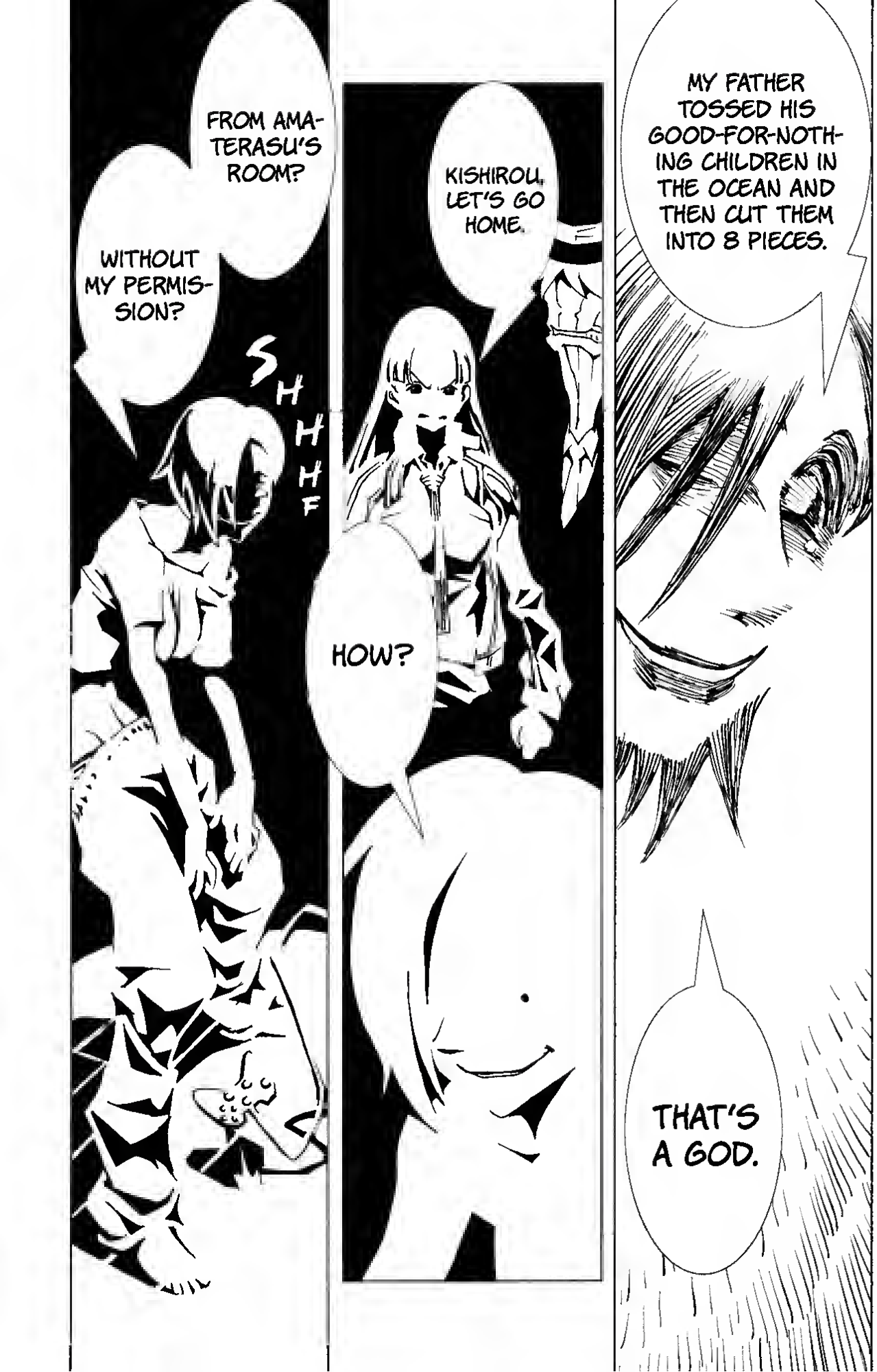
FLK
FLK

FLK
FLK
FLK

THEN SINCE SHE WAS AFRAID HE'D FIND OUT, SHE ENTRUSTED THE CHILD TO NICHOLSON.
BASTET PROBABLY HID IT FROM RA AND GAVE BIRTH IN SECRECY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN...?
TAP
TAP
I SEE. THAT REALLY IS A BIG TRIGGER THEN.
THAT'D BE A GREAT SCANDAL.
THE DAUGHTER OF THE HIGHEST GOD, RA, MADE A BABY WITH A LOW-CLASS WEREWOLF.
RA, WHO WAS AFRAID THE SCANDAL WOULD BE EXPOSED, DECIDED TO KILL NICHOLSON AND RETRIEVE THE CHILD...
BUT IN THE END, RA SOMEHOW CAME TO KNOW ABOUT IT.
TONIGHT IS A FULL MOON. A BABY THAT'S CHANGED INTO A WEREWOLF CAN BE PASSED OFF AS A DOG—
YEAH.
AND WHEN HE COULDN'T FIND IT, HE CAME TO MCCOY...

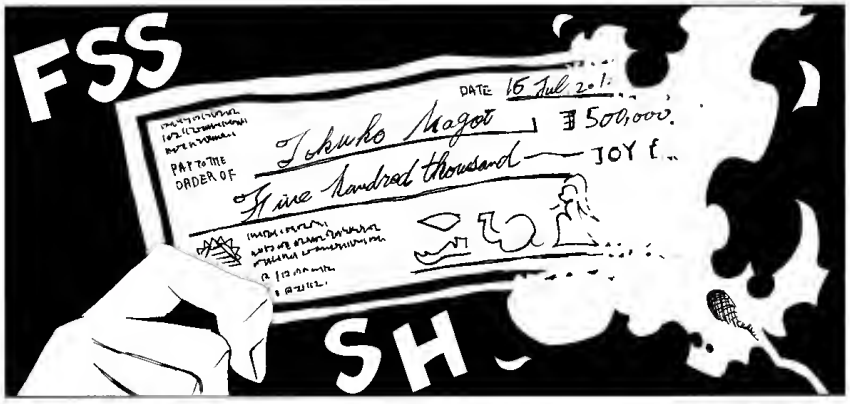
HE THOUGHT THAT IN THE WORST CASE SCE-NARIO,
IF THE TRUTH WAS FOUND OUT, IT'D BE EASY TO SILENCE A HUMAN DE-TECTIVE.
...
...
WELL, WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
THAT CHILD IS THE ACHILLES' HEEL OF RA-NO, OF THE ENTIRE EGYPTIAN PANTHEON.
I want you!
IF THE JAPANESE PANTHEON WERE TO TAKE CONTROL OF IT, THEN—
LEAVE IT HERE.
NEE-SAN?

NEE-SAN.
...
IT'D BE USEFUL SOMEHOW LATER ON, WOULDN'T IT?
NO WAY...
SHE'S HIS GRAND-CHILD, ISN'T SHE?
DO YOU PLAN TO USE A BABY LIKE THIS AS A TOOL TO CREATE POLITICAL STRIFE!!?
YEP.
IF YOU RETURN IT TO RA, DO YOU THINK IT'LL BE AL-LOWED TO SURVIVE?
THIS WAY IS BETTER, ISN'T IT?
YOU SURE DO SAY HUMAN-LIKE THINGS, DON'T YOU, KAPPA-KUN?


MY FATHER TOSSED HIS GOOD-FOR-NOTHING CHILDREN IN THE OCEAN AND THEN CUT THEM INTO 8 PIECES.
THAT'S A GOD.
KISHIROU, LET'S GO HOME.
HOW?
FROM AMATERASU'S ROOM?
WITHOUT MY PERMISSION?
SHHHHF

WHA!?
CRACK
I
I
BHHN
!?

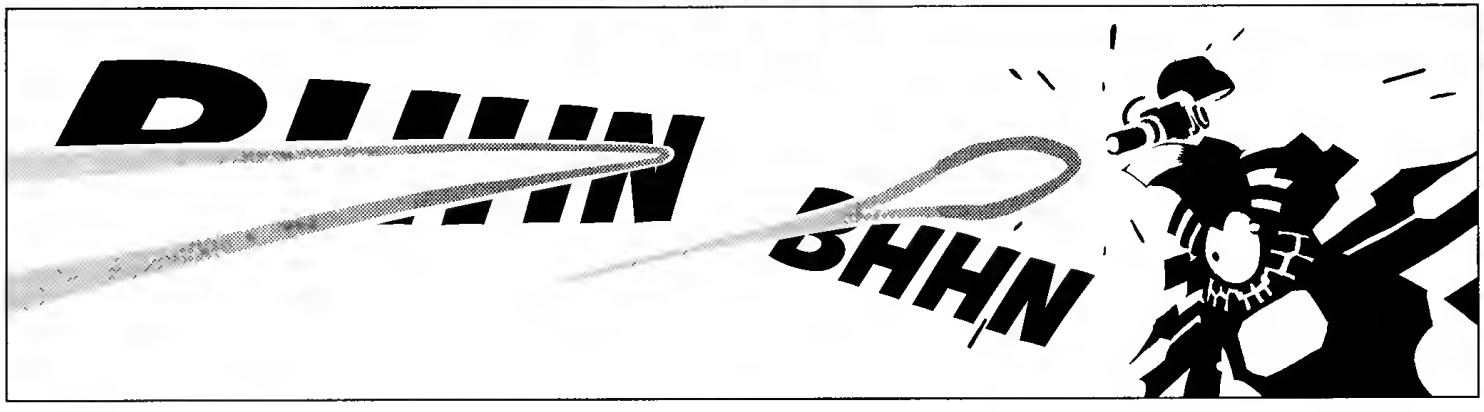
CRASH
TCH.
!!
WERE YOU THE ONE WHO KILLED NICHOLSON?
CHIING
POP


FSS
DATE 16 Jul 20
Ichiko Nagoe
¥500,000.
Five hundred thousand
JOY
PAY TO THE ORDER OF
SH

THIS CHECK
THANKS. BY THE WAY, DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT YOU'D GIVE US THE OTHER HALF WHEN WE BROUGHT THE PUPPY BACK?

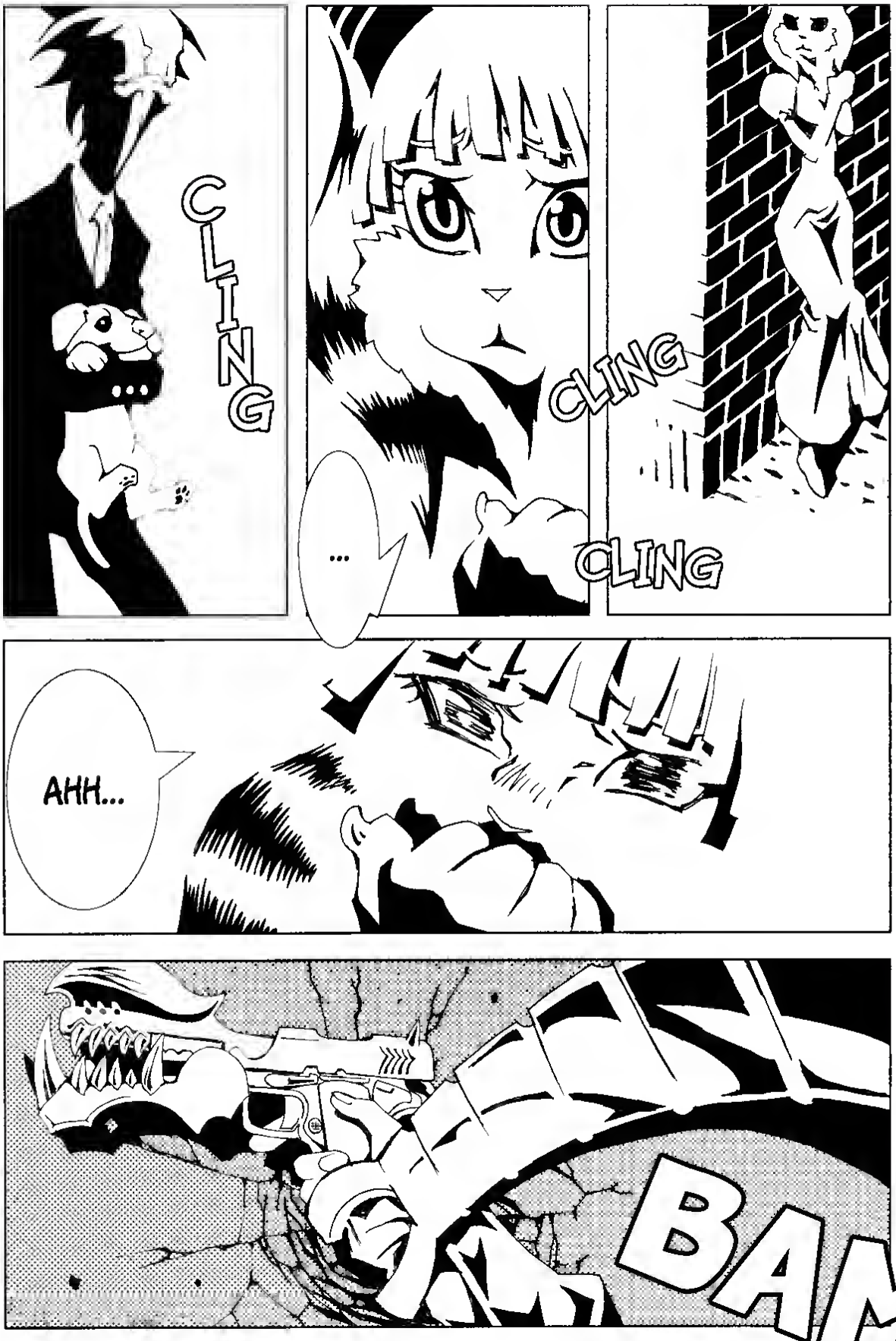
I came to find you since you hadn't returned yet.

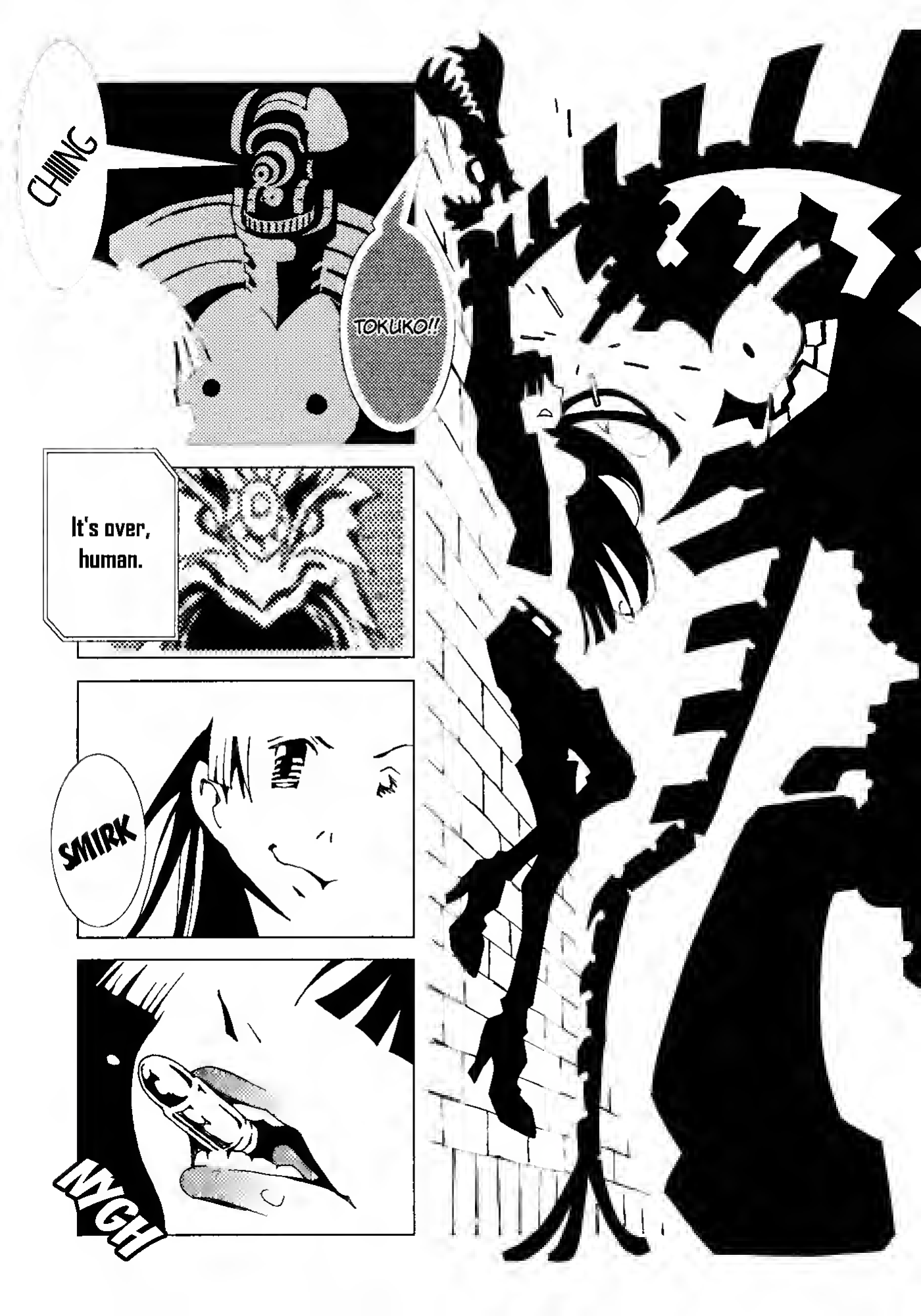
WAS DECLINED.


DIIN
BHHN

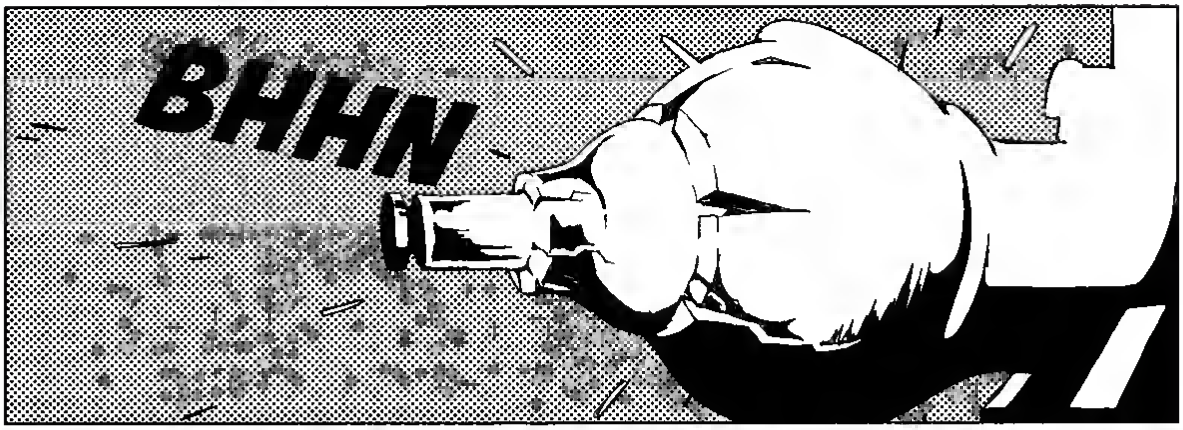
I SEE. STUPID HUMAN.

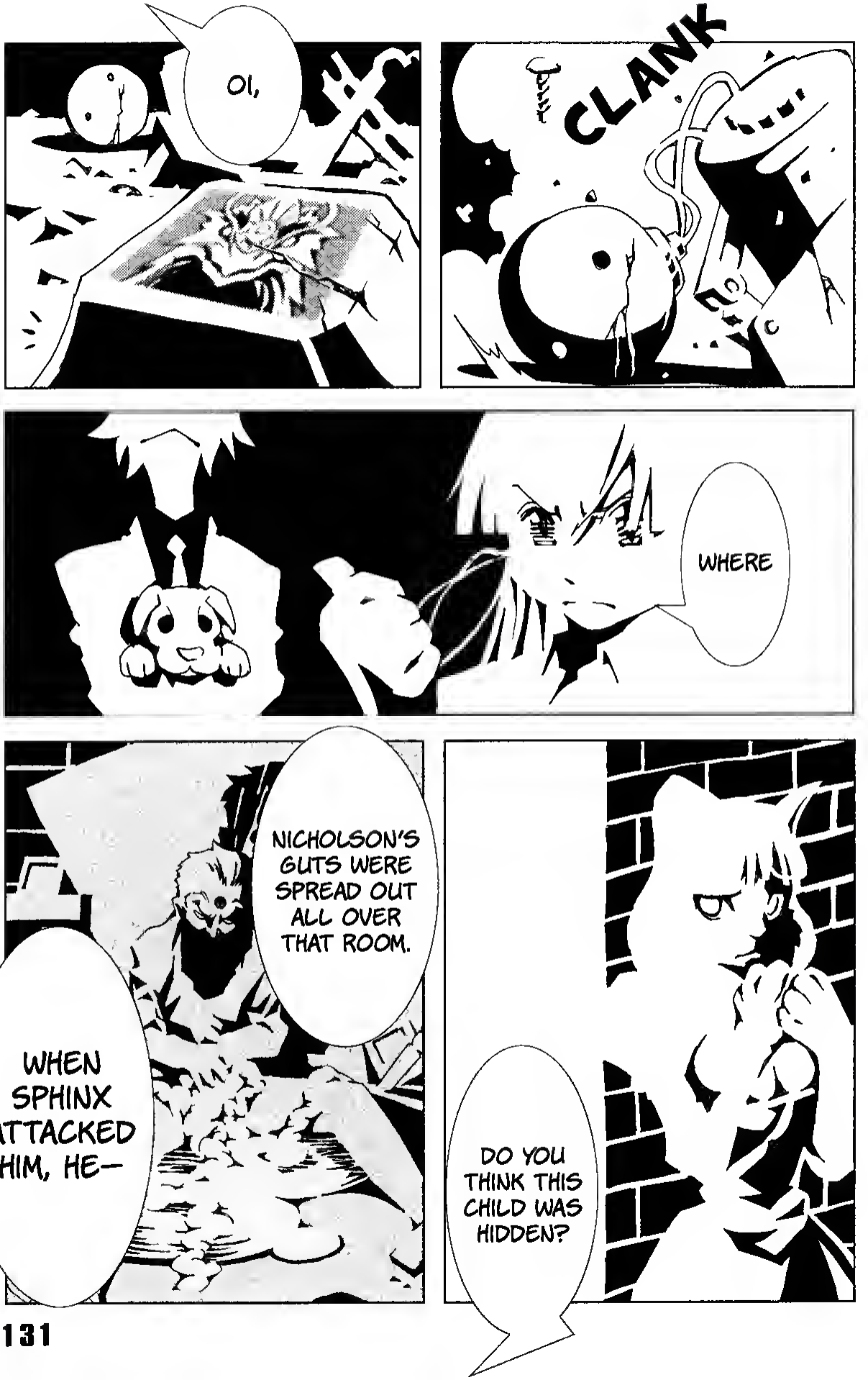
PIKE!!
ptui
BANG
LEAVE IT TO ME.
BANG
KWUP
BANG
CLING
CLING
BHHN


CLING
...
CLING
CLING
AHH...
BAM


CHIING
TOKUKO!!
It's over, human.
SMIRK
NYGH!

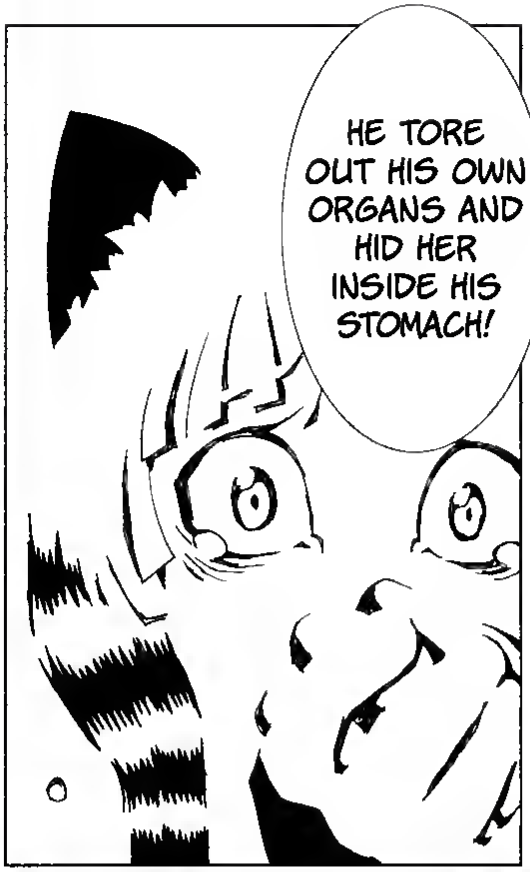
PLK
PTUI
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE—
I'VE HAD A BAD "MOUTH" SINCE A LONG TIME AGO.
Don't shoot, Sphi...
Stop!!
BAM
MY "HEAD" ISN'T ANY GOOD EITHER!!
CRACK


BHHN

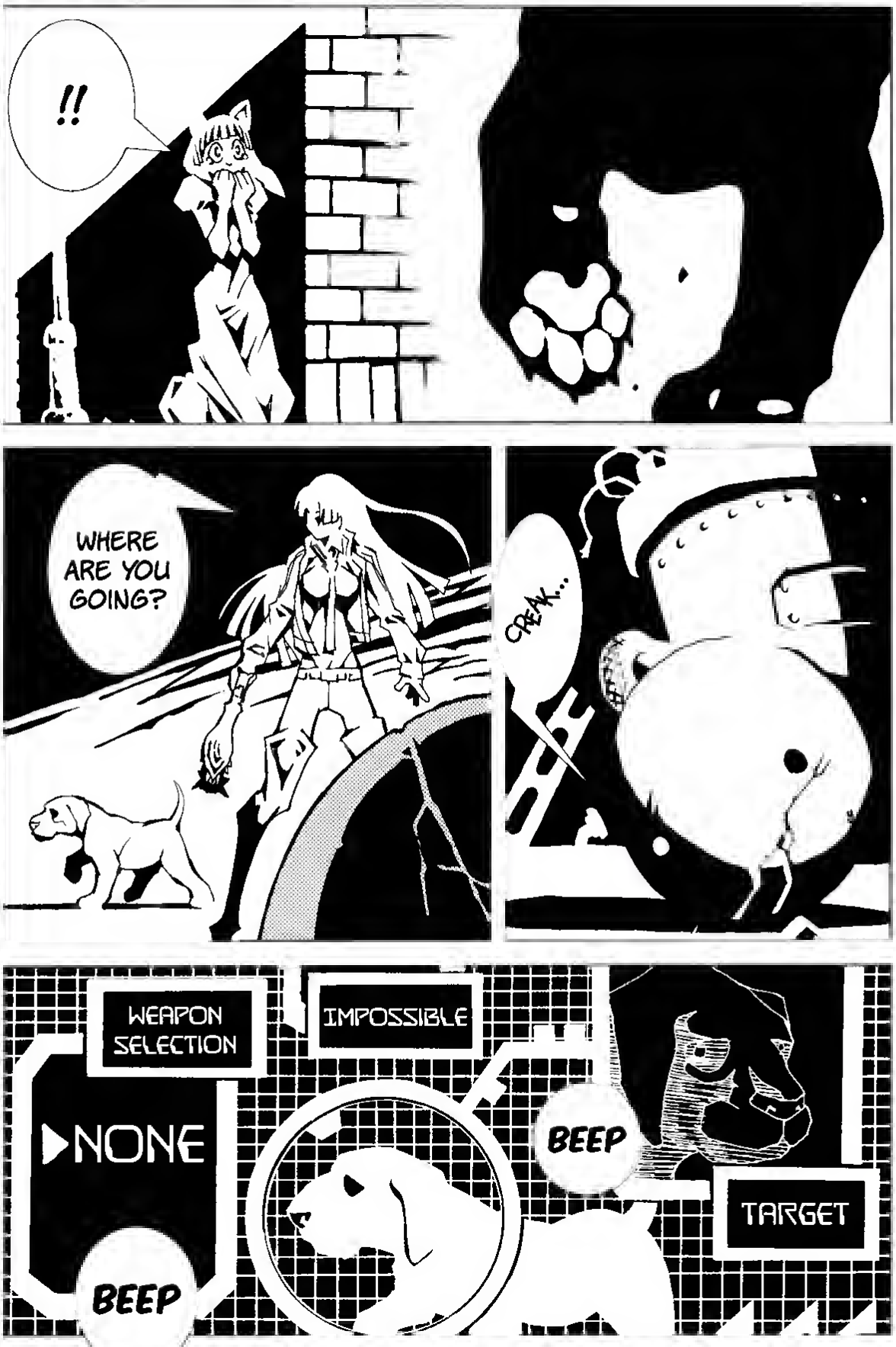

OI,
CLANK
WHERE
NICHOLSON'S GUTS WERE SPREAD OUT ALL OVER THAT ROOM.
WHEN SPHINX ATTACKED HIM, HE—
DO YOU THINK THIS CHILD WAS HIDDEN?

YOU ARE GODS, AREN'T YOU!!?

DON'T CAUSE HUMANS SO MUCH DESPAIR!!



AH...
...
...
AAHH...
PIT PAT
PIT PAT PIT PAT
SWIP
AH.
OI.


!!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
CREAK...
WEAPON SELECTION
NONE
BEEP
IMPOSSIBLE
BEEP
TARGET

DASH
WEAPON SELECTION
NONE
SELF-DESTRUCT
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
NO!
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
KA-BOOM

!!

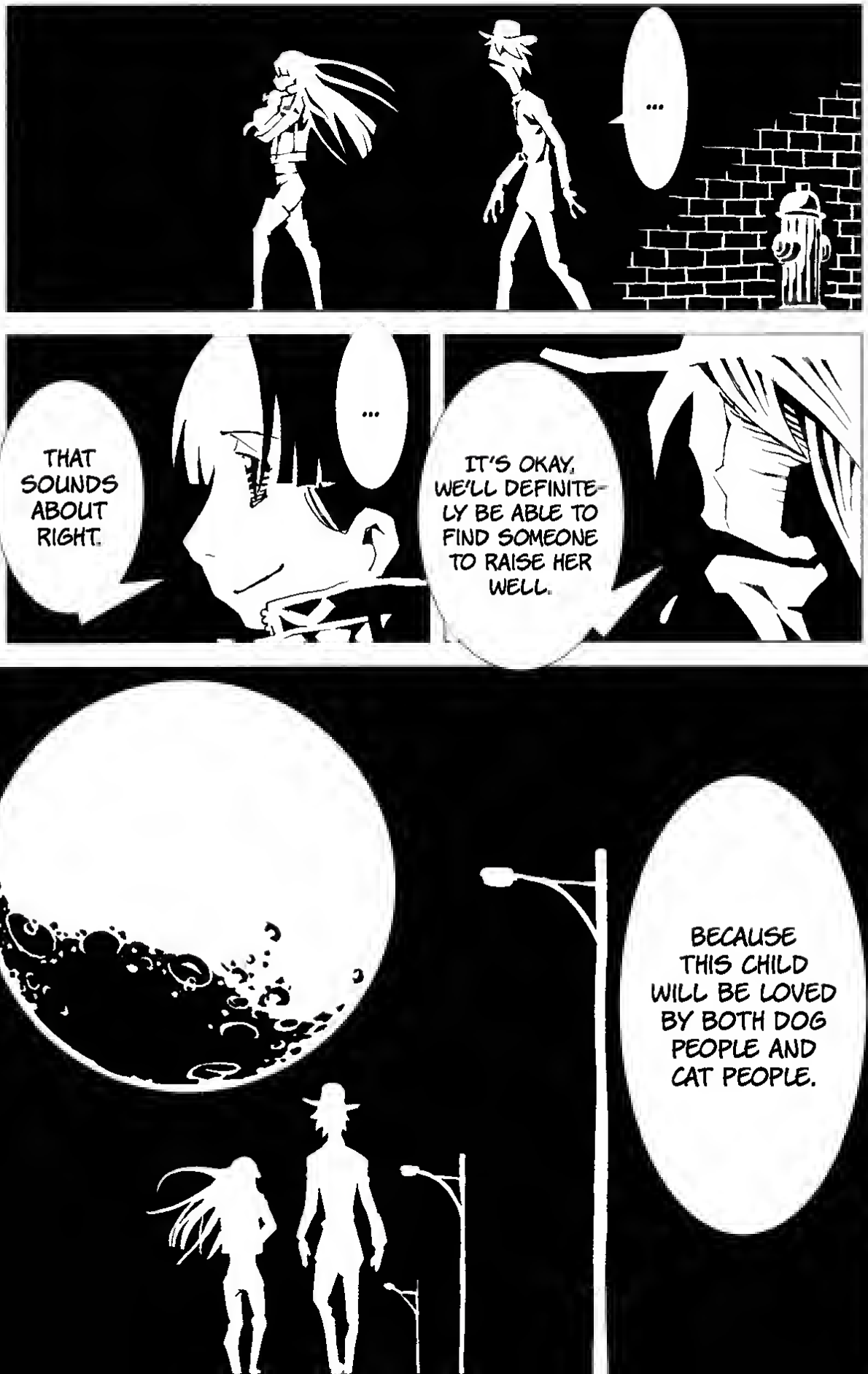
SLP

YOU'RE OKAY, AREN'T YOU...?

PLEASE TAKE CARE OF RARA...
MS. DE-TECTIVE,
THIS IS RARA.
HER NAME IS RARA.

WHINE
WHINE
WHINE
WHINE
WHINE
WHINE
That child has no connection to me...
No... My daughter is dead...
YOU GONNA KEEP GOING?
WHINE
WHINE
WHINE
WELL THEN, WE'RE GOING HOME.
WHINE
WHINE
WHINE
I SEE.

!
LET'S GO.


...
...
THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.
IT'S OKAY. WE'LL DEFINITELY BE ABLE TO FIND SOMEONE TO RAISE HER WELL.
BECAUSE THIS CHILD WILL BE LOVED BY BOTH DOG PEOPLE AND CAT PEOPLE.

Cthulhia

A third year at HPL High School.
Captain of the Swim Team.
She's a girl that's prone to dozing off during class because of her low blood pressure.
A grand battle unfolded between her, her classmate Yuggoth Ino, the female teacher Ms. South Pole, and the little (5th grade) girl Tech-Lilith over the boy she likes.

エリア51

Twisted Hel Scans
brings you
AREA 51
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Proofreader
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Redrawer
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Usha
Morbid_Charade
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